



# OUTLAST

THE MURKOFF ACCOUNT

Part 5



JT PETTY

-

THE BLACK FROG

*The trans-national MURKOFF CORPORATION tirelessly pushes the frontier of scientific research and development. Partnering with the greatest minds of tomorrow, Murkoff expands the reach of every branch of scientific inquiry, including gene therapy, behavioral psychology, information technology, and medicine.*

*In the event of mistake or oversight, the MURKOFF INSURANCE MITIGATION DEPARTMENT comes in to minimize economic fallout. Mitigation Officers are damage control. They are not here to save lives or help people, they are here to make sure it doesn't cost the company any more than it has to.*



*PAUL MARION & PAULINE GLICK,  
MURKOFF INSURANCE MITIGATION OFFICERS*

*THE MURKOFF ACCOUNT Part 5  
Story by JT PETTY & Art by THE BLACK FROG*



ARIZONA





RESIDENCE OF  
PAUL MARION

DO YOU KNOW IF  
YESHUA HA-NOSTRI WAS A  
REAL PERSON? LIKE,  
IN THE BIBLE?

NEVER HEARD  
OF HIM, WHEN'S  
THAT BOOK  
REPORT DUE?

THURSDAY,

YOU'RE  
GETTING  
AN EARLY  
JUMP,

FIGURED  
I'D BE TOO BEAT  
TO WORK ON  
WEDNESDAY, THE  
TRANSFUSION  
AND ALL,

YOU  
DIDN'T  
TOUCH  
YOUR  
DINNER,

ALICE, HONEY,  
THAT'S CRAZY,  
YOU'RE A  
STRING BEAN,  
A BEAUTIFUL  
STRING BEAN,

I WASN'T  
HUNGRY,  
IT'S NOT LIKE  
I NEED THE  
EXTRA  
CALORIES,

SHUT UP  
DAD, GOD,

HEY...

THERE'S  
SOMEBODY  
MESSING WITH  
OUR  
MAILBOX,

MARION





HEY!



FBI ON-SITE HOSPITAL

MY PARTNER AND I HAD AGREED NOT TO INVESTIGATE THE COORDINATES SIMON PEACOCK HAD GIVEN US.\*

TURNS OUT I WAS LYING,

\*SEE OUTLAST, ISSUE 4.



ARIZONA

HEY GLICK,  
IT'S PAUL.

...GLICK?  
PAULINE?  
CAN YOU  
HEAR ME?

HEY, PAUL,  
YEAH, I HEAR  
YOU NOW. WHERE  
ARE YOU? IT'S  
NOISY.

AT THE HOSPITAL  
SORRY TO INTERRUPT  
YOU ON A SUNDAY...

RESIDENCE OF  
PAULINE GLICK

YOU'RE NOT  
INTERRUPTING ANYTHING.  
I WAS JUST... FOLDING  
LAUNDRY, LISTENING  
TO PRAIRIE HOME  
COMPANION.

GOOD,  
GOOD, LISTEN --  
I DON'T THINK I'M GONNA  
MAKE IT INTO THE OFFICE  
TOMORROW, I HAVE TO  
SPEND SOME TIME  
WITH ALICE.

NO WORRIES. WE ALL  
NEED PERSONAL  
TIME.

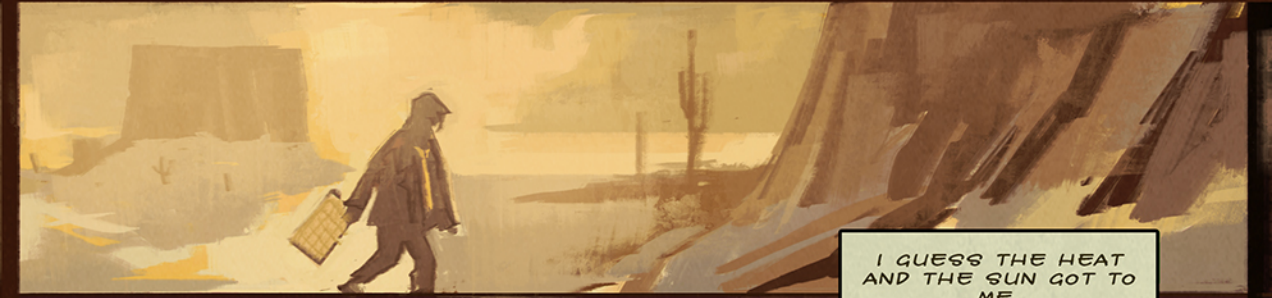
I RENTED THE BIGGEST, MOST JACKED-UP  
ALL-TERRAIN S.U.V. THEY'D RENT ME,

AND IT STILL CRAPPED OUT ABOUT TWENTY  
MILES SHORT OF THE COORDINATES.

FUCK  
ME...

NO  
SERVICE!



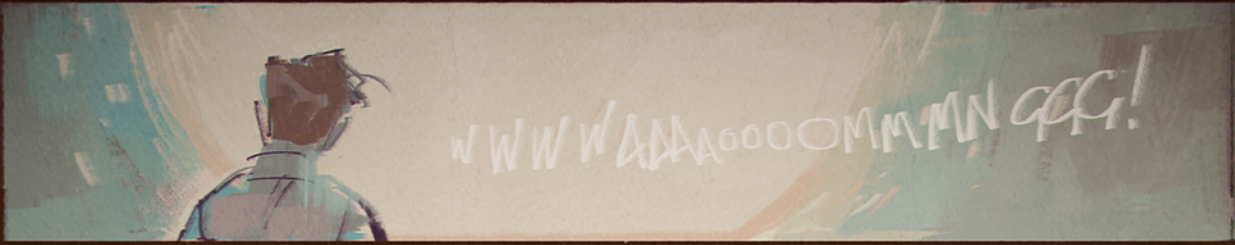


I GUESS THE HEAT  
AND THE SUN GOT TO  
ME.



HEAVENLY  
GOD,

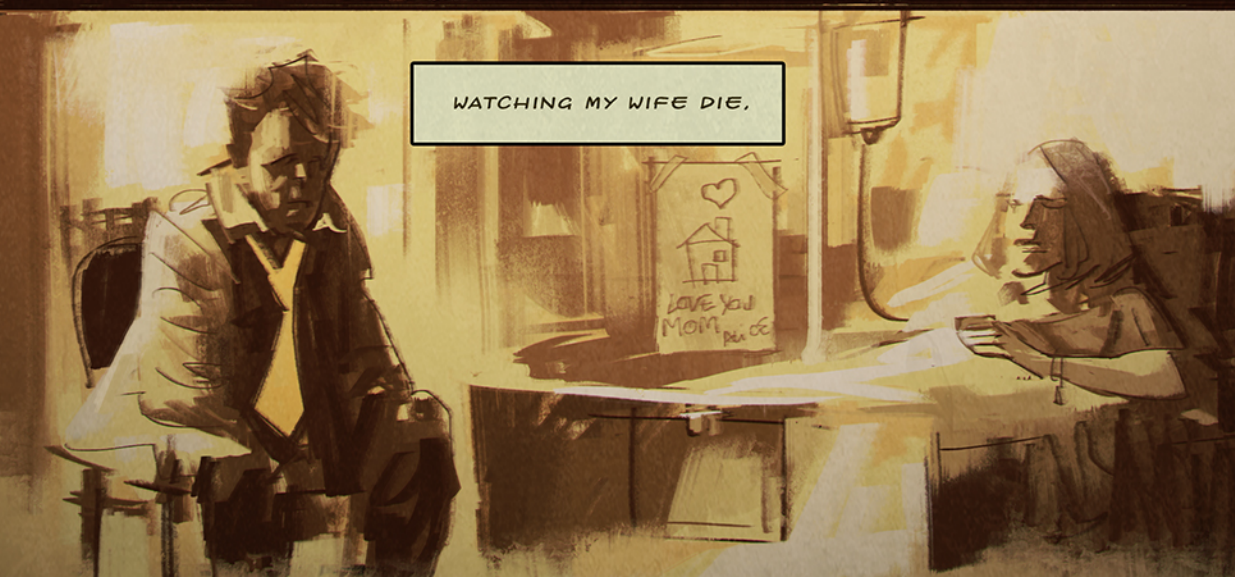




DAD?  
WHAT'S WRONG?  
ARE THEY  
OUT OF HOT  
CHOCOLATE?




I WAS BACK IN THAT NIGHT,  
THIRTEEN YEARS AGO,



WATCHING MY WIFE DIE,





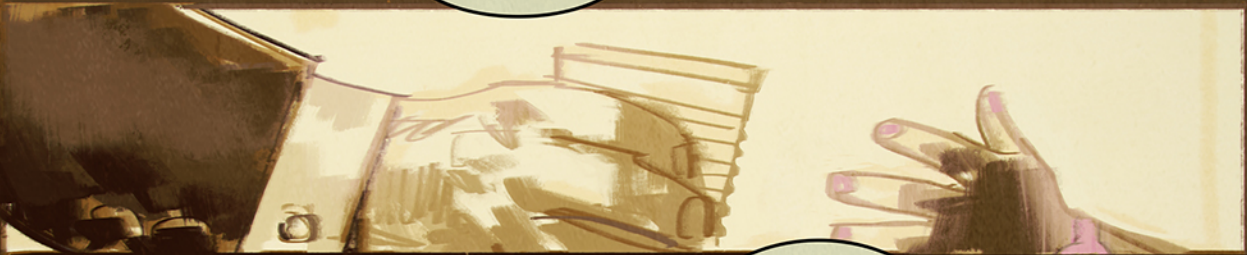
MULTIPLE  
PERFORATIONS OF  
THE INTESTINES...

...HAD  
TO INDUCE  
A COMA IN  
ORDER TO  
ARREST  
PROGRESS...

...SPREAD  
THROUGHOUT  
YOU WIFE'S  
BLOOD,

...INTERNAL  
BLEEDING...

SURGERY IS  
NO LONGER AN  
OPTION...



YOUR WIFE  
IS DEAD,  
MR. MARION,  
I'M SO SORRY.

AIEEE!

oops!

I'M SO SORRY  
HONEY, I DIDN'T  
MEAN...





...WHAT THE FUCK?

WE DON'T WANT NO TROUBLE, MISTER! I'M JUST GON' TAKE YOUR PISTOL,



WHO ARE YOU?



HEY, HEY, TAKE IT EASY, JESUS FUCKING CHRIST...



DON'T YOU TAKE THAT NAME IN VAIN!

click! click! click! click!



SAFETY'S ON.



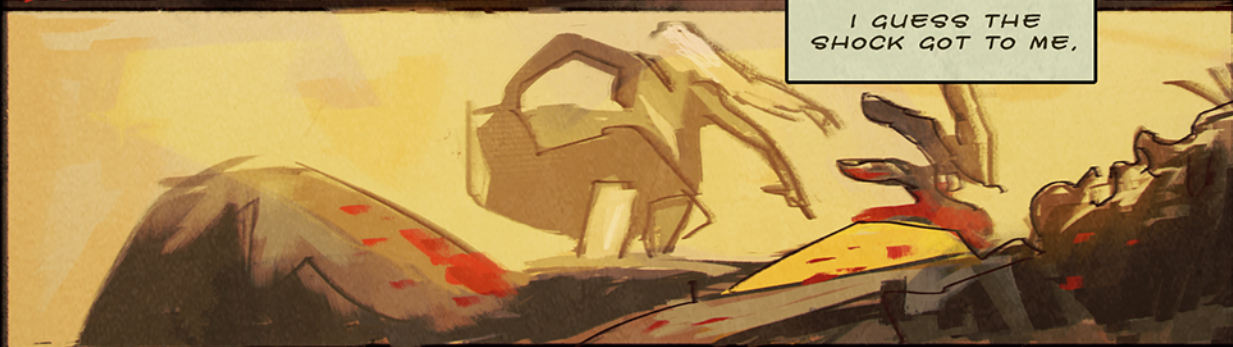
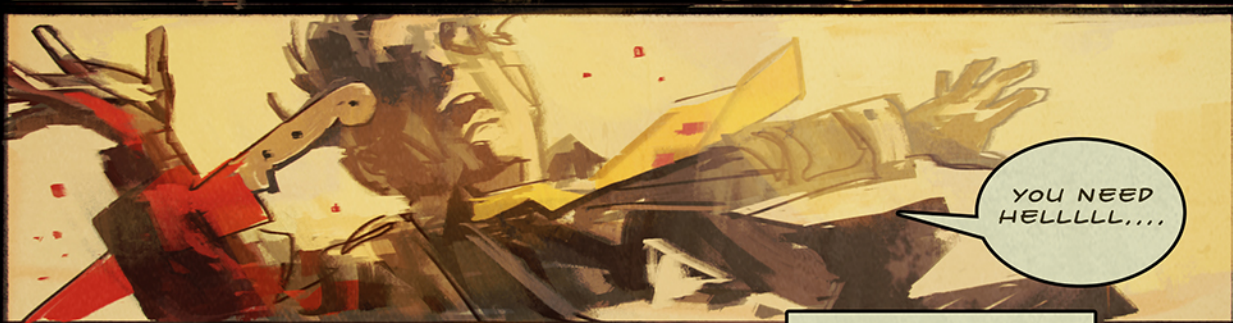
ALL RIGHT, WHO ARE YOU? WHO'S THE GIRL?

AND JESUS, HOW PREGNANT IS SHE?













I KEPT SEEING MY  
DEAD WIFE,

MMM-HMM,

...JOANNE?

THAT'S ALL  
YOU GOT?  
"MMM-HMM?"  
I SAID  
I WAS SEEING  
MY DEAD WIFE,

I HEARD  
YOU,

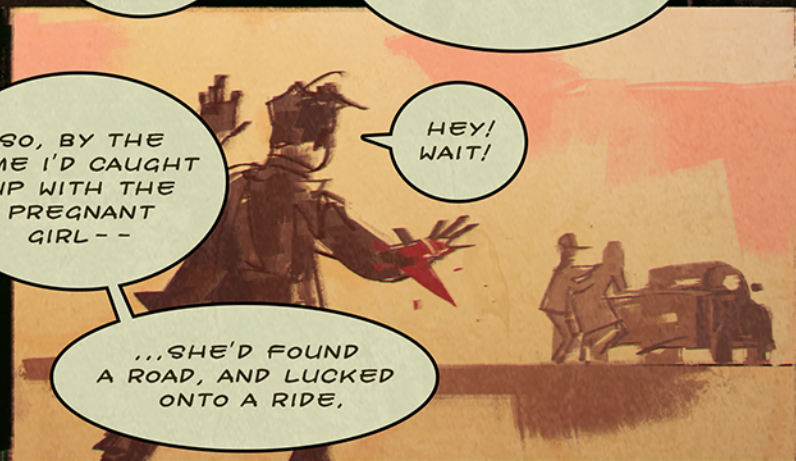
IT'S THE LEAST  
CRAZY THING YOU'VE  
TOLD ME SO FAR,

SO, BY THE  
TIME I'D CAUGHT  
UP WITH THE  
PREGNANT  
GIRL--

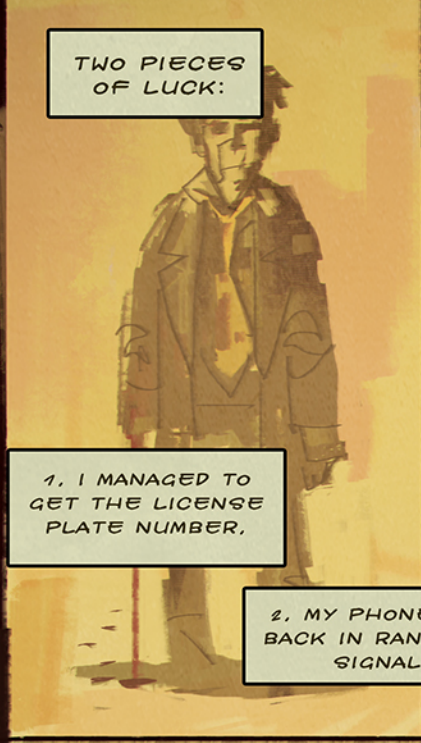
HEY!  
WAIT!

FAIR  
ENOUGH,

...SHE'D FOUND  
A ROAD, AND LUCKED  
ONTO A RIDE,








TWO PIECES  
OF LUCK:

1. I MANAGED TO  
GET THE LICENSE  
PLATE NUMBER.


2. MY PHONE WAS  
BACK IN RANGE OF  
SIGNAL.



HEY GLICK,  
IT'S ME,

YOU ARE  
IN SUCH  
DEEP SHIT,


I KNOW,



YOU LIED TO  
ME, YOU WENT  
OFF THE  
RESERVATION.

I ACTUALLY THINK  
I MIGHT BE ON A  
RESERVATION, LIKE,  
INDIANS, OR FIRST  
NATIONS OR...

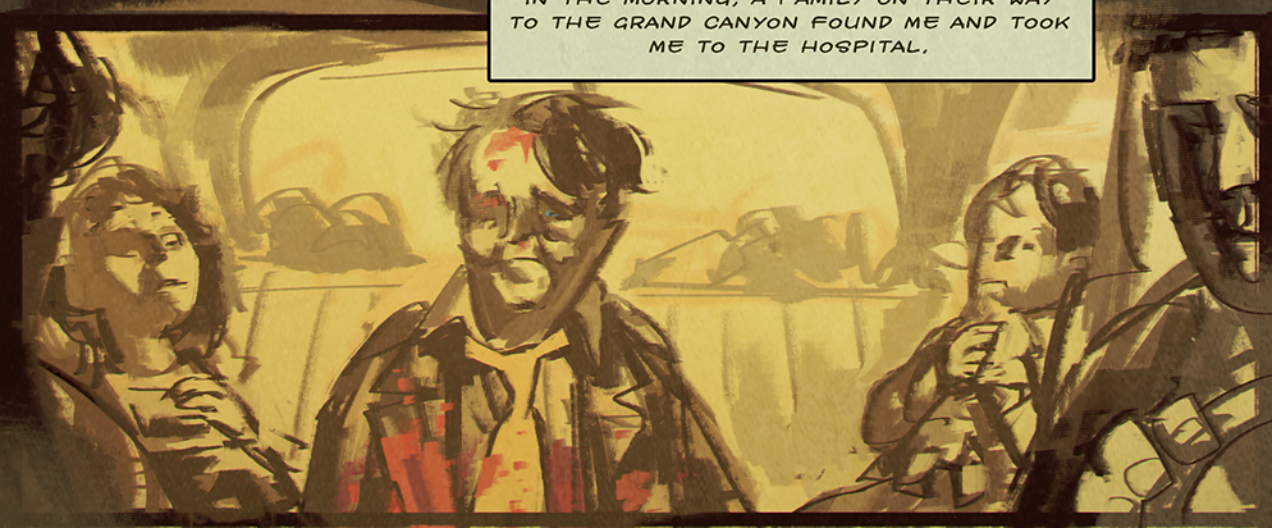
WHAT  
THE FUCK  
ARE YOU DOING,  
PAUL?




I FUCKED  
UP,

DON'T FUCK  
YOURSELF ANY  
DEEPER, I'M  
ON MY WAY,

IN THE MORNING, A FAMILY ON THEIR WAY  
TO THE GRAND CANYON FOUND ME AND TOOK  
ME TO THE HOSPITAL,



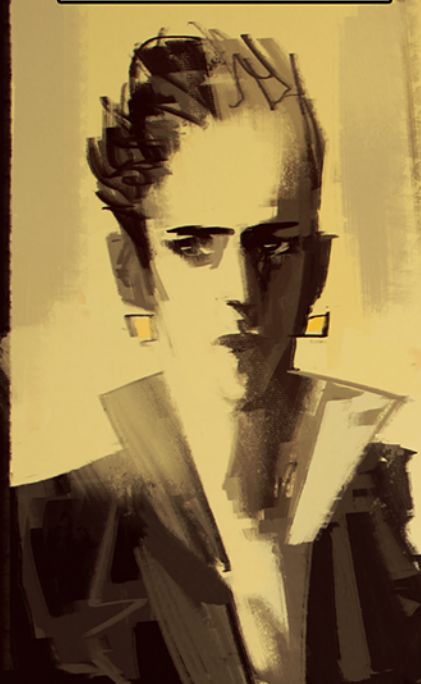




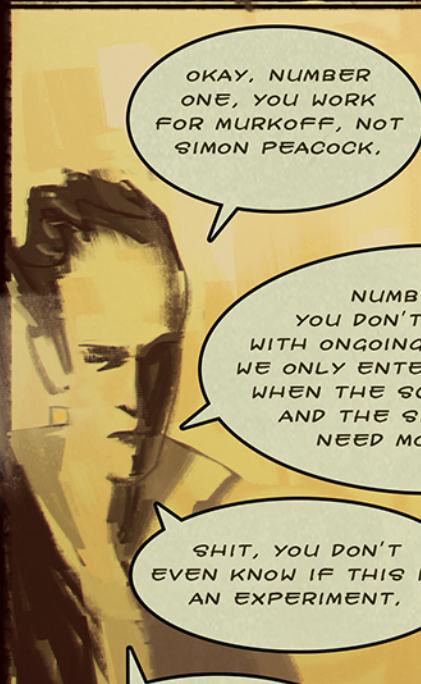
PAULINE GLICK  
GOT TO THE HOSPITAL  
SIX HOURS AFTER  
I DID.



SPILL.



I TOLD HER EVERYTHING,  
SHE WASN'T IMPRESSED.



OKAY, NUMBER  
ONE, YOU WORK  
FOR MURKOFF, NOT  
SIMON PEACOCK.

SORR...


NUMBER TWO,  
YOU DON'T INTERFERE  
WITH ONGOING EXPERIMENTS,  
WE ONLY ENTER THE EQUATION  
WHEN THE SCIENCE IS DONE  
AND THE SIDE EFFECTS  
NEED MOPPING UP.

SHIT, YOU DON'T  
EVEN KNOW IF THIS IS  
AN EXPERIMENT,

AND NUMBER THREE,  
FUCK YOU, YOU DON'T  
WORK WITHOUT ME,  
WE'RE PARTNERS, YOU  
STUPID MOTHERFUCKER.


DON'T SAY  
YOU'RE SORRY,  
I HATE THAT.

YOU WANT THE  
SILVER LINING  
TO YOUR SHIT SHOW?  
I TRACED THIS LICENSE  
PLATE NUMBER ON YOUR  
PALM, THAT PREGNANT  
GIRL'S A PATIENT IN  
THIS HOSPITAL.



DON'T SUPPOSE  
YOU BROUGHT ME  
A SUIT?






I EVEN  
BROUGHT YOU  
A TIE, HOPE  
YELLOW'S  
ALL RIGHT.

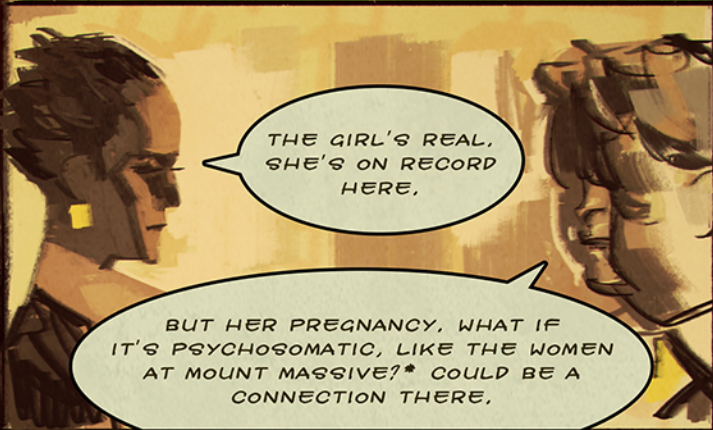
YOUR DEAD  
WIFE IN THE  
DESERT, YOU  
CALLED IT A  
"VISION," NOT  
A HALLUCI-  
NATION,

IT FELT REAL,  
I COULD SMELL THE  
HOSPITAL, I COULD  
SMELL MY DAUGHTER,  
LIKE-- THAT LITTLE  
KID SMELL, IT FELT  
REAL,




FIRST RULE IN  
THE MURKOFF PLAYBOOK  
IS DON'T GET HIGH ON  
YOUR OWN PRODUCT.

YEAH,  
BUT I'M WONDERING  
IF I REALLY KILLED THAT  
KID, I'M WONDERING ABOUT  
THAT GIRL,



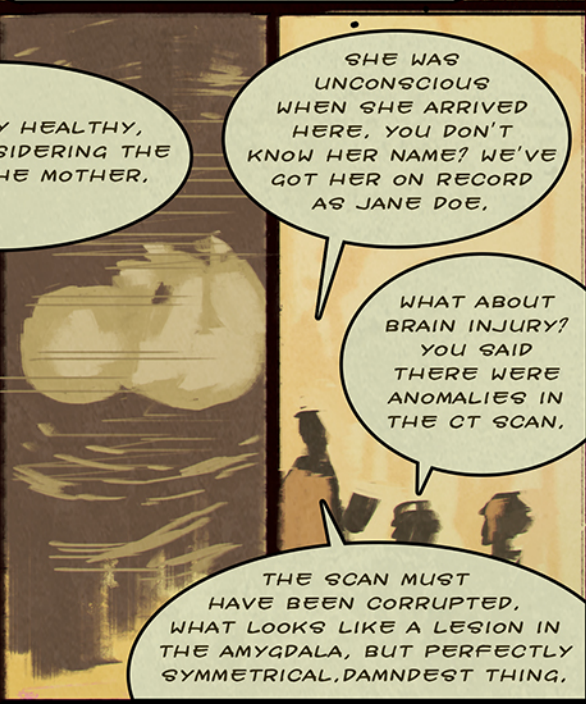
THE GIRL'S REAL,  
SHE'S ON RECORD  
HERE,

BUT HER PREGNANCY, WHAT IF  
IT'S PSYCHOSOMATIC, LIKE THE WOMEN  
AT MOUNT MASSIVE?\* COULD BE A  
CONNECTION THERE,



IT'S A  
HEALTHY  
BABY BOY,

REMARKABLY HEALTHY,  
IN FACT, CONSIDERING THE  
STATE OF THE MOTHER,




SHE WAS  
UNCONSCIOUS  
WHEN SHE ARRIVED  
HERE, YOU DON'T  
KNOW HER NAME? WE'VE  
GOT HER ON RECORD  
AS JANE DOE,

WHAT ABOUT  
BRAIN INJURY?  
YOU SAID  
THERE WERE  
ANOMALIES IN  
THE CT SCAN,

THE SCAN MUST  
HAVE BEEN CORRUPTED,  
WHAT LOOKS LIKE A LESION IN  
THE AMYGDALA, BUT PERFECTLY  
SYMMETRICAL, DAMNDEST THING,

MURKOFF REHABILITATION  
CENTER

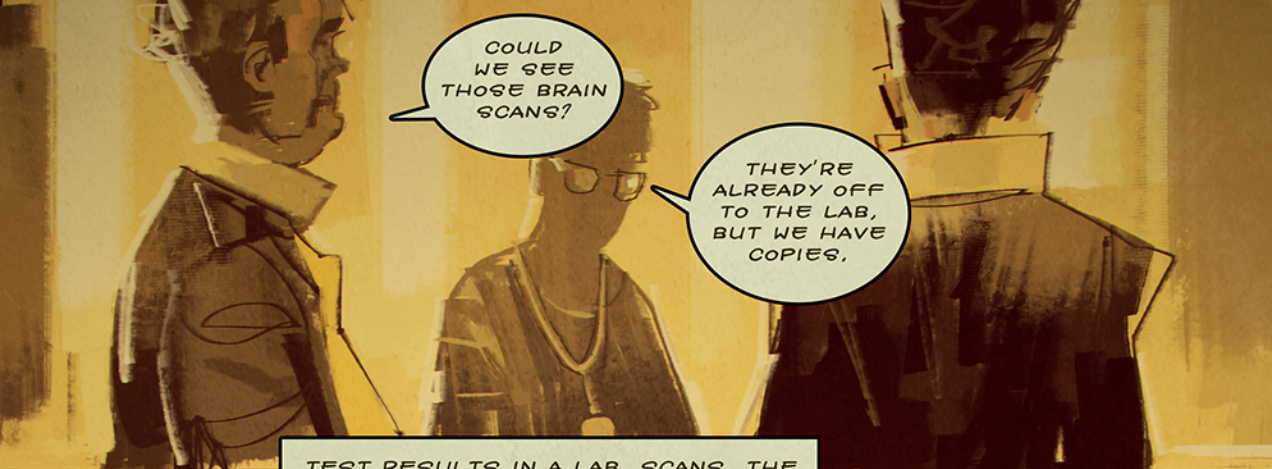


MISS GLICK?  
IS THERE  
MORE TO YOUR  
TESTIMONY?

YES,  
OF COURSE,  
EXCUSE ME,  
I WAS JUST...

THE LESIONS IN  
THE GIRL'S BRAIN  
MATCHED THE NEURAL  
SCARRING COMMON TO  
MORPHOGENIC ENGINE  
EXPOSURE, LIKE THE  
PATIENTS AT  
MOUNT MASSIVE,







COULD  
WE SEE  
THOSE BRAIN  
SCANS?

THEY'RE  
ALREADY OFF  
TO THE LAB,  
BUT WE HAVE  
COPIES.


TEST RESULTS IN A LAB, SCANS, THE  
GIRL, EVIDENCE, ALL OF IT, THIS HAD  
BECOME A MATTER OF CONTAINMENT.



WE'D LOVE  
TO MEET THE  
PATIENT.



THIS IS JANE DOE,  
SHE'S BEEN UNCONSCIOUS  
SINCE SHE GOT HERE.



BUT  
THE LITTLE  
GUY IN HERE'S  
BEEN KICKING  
UP A STORM.

WE STOOD BY JANE DOE'S  
BEDSIDE FOR HOURS.

THEN PAUL NOTICED SOMETHING.





IS  
THAT A  
TATTOO?  
ON HER  
CHEST,



A GLOBE,  
NO, WHEELS,  
"WHEELS WITHIN  
WHEELS," THAT'S  
BIBLICAL, FROM  
THE BOOK OF...



EZEKIEL.



EZEKIEL! OH!  
PAPA! PAPA!  
YOU CAN'T HAVE  
HIM! YOU CAN'T,  
I'LL DIE BEFORE  
I'LL LET YOU  
KILL HIM,

I SEEN THE  
MESSENGER AND  
I KNOW I AIN'T  
BURDENED WITH  
THE ENEMY,

MY BLOOD IS  
TRUE, I'VE SIPPED  
AT THE FOUNTAIN  
AND BORN THE PAIN  
AND MARKS OF  
SALVATION,

YOU AIN'T  
GONNA TAKE MY  
BABY, YOU AIN'T,...  
AIN'T...

FUCK!



GK KKKKK



SHE'S  
HAVING A  
SEIZURE! GET  
A DOCTOR!





DOCTOR!



IT WAS THEN I WAS CERTAIN WHAT WE HAD FOUND WHEN WE FOUND JANE DOE...



GKKKK..

...WHAT HAD TO BE DONE,



WE LOST HER, WE NEED TO LEAVE, NOW,

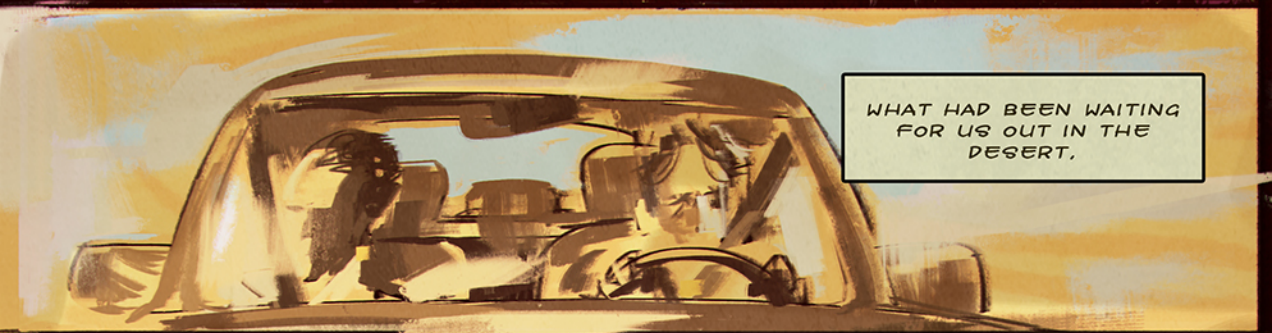


SHE'S DEAD, GONE, THERE WAS NOTHING WE COULD DO, MINIMAL FOOTPRINT,





I REALIZED  
TOO LATE I WAS  
OPERATING ABOVE MY  
SECURITY CLEARANCE,  
I HADN'T FIGURED OUT  
YET THE TRAP  
SIMON PEACOCK  
HAD LEAD US  
INTO.



WHAT HAD BEEN WAITING  
FOR US OUT IN THE  
DESERT.



ARE  
YOU SURE  
SHE WAS  
DEAD?

YEAH,  
CASE  
CLOSED.



IT'S  
SAD.

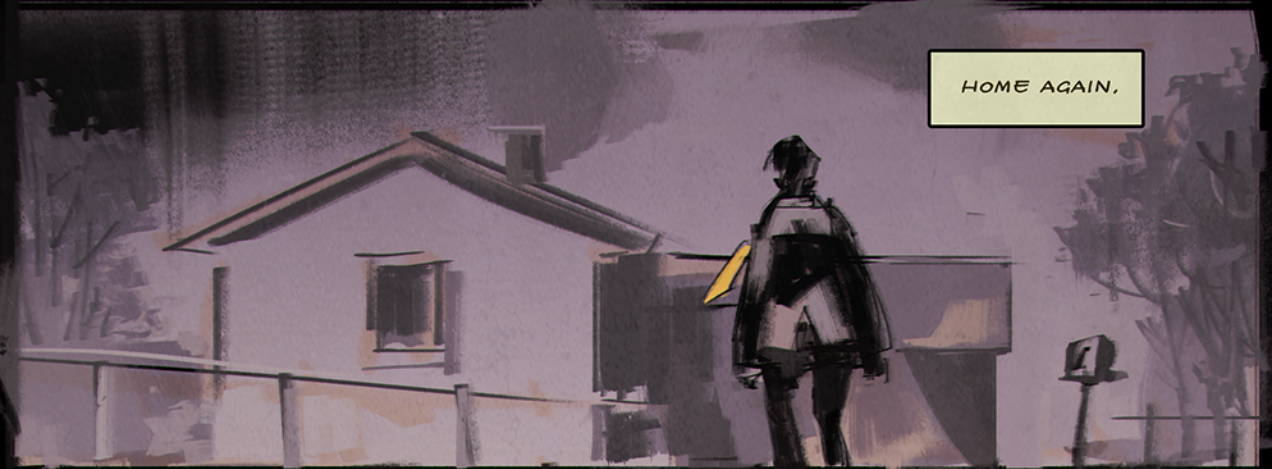
STILL,  
I GOTTA GET  
HOME, ALICE HAS  
A TRANSFUSION  
TOMORROW, I SAID  
I'D BE THERE.

YOU'RE  
A GOOD  
DAD...



...YOU ALWAYS  
TAKE CARE  
OF YOUR GIRL.





HOME AGAIN.



ALICE!  
YOU  
HOME?!



ALICE?





YOU WORK  
FOR US NOW







WE STILL HAD  
TO CLEAN UP THAT  
BODY PAUL LEFT  
IN THE DESERT,  
THE BOY,



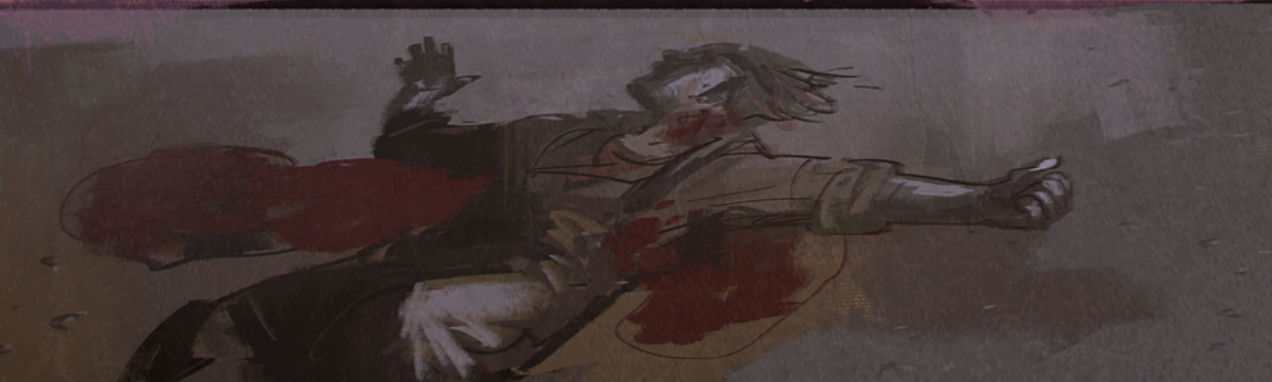
WE GRID-SEARCHED  
A FORTY MILE RADIUS  
SURROUNDING HIS  
ABANDONED RENTAL  
VEHICLE,



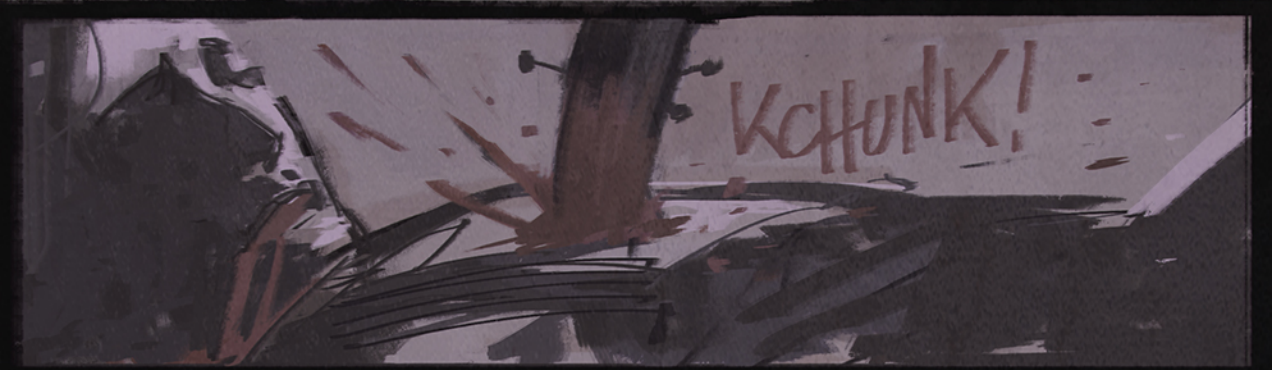
WE DIDN'T  
FIND DICK,



WE NEVER  
FOUND OUT WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
THAT BODY, IF IN  
FACT IT EVER  
EXISTED,







CONTINUED  
IN OUTLAST II,



